

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the (1) is on (2)	Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are burning bright	He (15) have to pay his dues
A (3) to the strutters	Make him cry
You drink for a while	(16) time there is no truce
But (4) too bitter tonight	There will be no disgrace
So you dance till (5) of a new day	(17) him by the mornig dew
But (6) can't feel the joy	Follow his trace
And you sing a song for the new day	But maybe the devil is not who they say
Then you hear a voice	You find the devil (18) in all of us
A calling from miles away	What if this is just a game he plays
The (7) is on the loose	He (19) everybody's (20) he does
(8) in the desert sky	Oh now devils are on the loose
It's (9) that he pays his dues	Swimming in the desert sky
Make him cry	We will have to pay our dues
There (10) never be a truce	Let us cry
We will not compromise	There (21) never be a truce
Catch him by the (11) dew	Till the (22) has no pride
Before sunrise	Catch him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer black	Before sunrise
For the (12) in search of a party tonight	The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters	Bleeding in the desert sky
The glass is shattered	He will have to pay his dues
With bright red blood in my eyes	Make him cry
Never ask the (13)	This (23) there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey	There (24) be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed	Take him by the (25) dew
It is (14) how the game is played	Follow his (26)
It's the devil hunters' way	
The devil is on the loose	

1. moon

- 2. fire
- 3. toast
- 4. tastes
- 5. dawn
- 6. just
- 7. devil
- 8. Hiding
- 9. time
- 10. will
- 11. morning
- 12. ones
- 13. question
- 14. just
- 15. will
- 16. This
- 17. Catch
- 18. lives
- 19. wears
- 20. face
- 21. will
- 22. devil
- 23. time
- 24. will
- 25. morning
- 26. trace

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